SOME NEW BOOKS. The Golden Age of Portugal,

The present position of Portugal contrasts oddly with the figure she has Times have changed since, in 1493, Pope Alexander VI, parcelled out the New World, discovered or undiscovered, and the undiscovered parts of the Old, equally between the generalization about "the Saxons." But nationalities of the Iberian Peninsula, giving to Spain all that lay on to Portugal all that lay on the other. The pontifical line was rather vague, of her, like everybody else, perhaps final treaty between the two Powers, made a year after the issue of the papal bull, drew it 370 leagues of Cape Verde Islands, and thus by the tastward protrusion of South America did Brazil come within the Portuguese "sphere of influence," alone But it was in Africa and Asia that the bull gave Portugal the exclusive right to operate for the exploitation of the countries and the conversion of the heathen. The division entailed results visible on the map of the world to this day. Portugal was then, as now, of about a fifth of the of the Moors. The expedition had been total area of the peninsula, though indeed it was not Spain but only Castile that the Sovereign Pontiff had in plague. She had ordered three swords, mind, Probably Portugal bore then about the same ratio to Spain in pop-ulation as now, namely one-third. Yet to-day, when Spain has been stripped waiting for the sons and the swords confined to the peninsula and the Cawhat she more or less precarlously holds on the mainland of North Africa, the map of the world is still dotted each son his weapon with his particular with the Portuguese possessions, all dating from the actual Portuguese discoveries. Simply to look them up and the capture of Ceuta, which from Moorperuse their names is to take a lesson both in geog- again, and then Spanish. raphy and in history. The coast lines gaining African and transafrican of the two oriental continents are trade was one, that of spreading dotted with the trophies of the expansion of little Portugal; Guinea, Angola, but perhaps the decisive element was St. Thome, Mozambique, Lorenzo Mar- the desire for a shining feat of arms. ques, Goa, Timor and Macao are among the strange yet familiar titles.

How it came about that these so scattered possessions became Portu- Powers in the twentieth, that a lodgguese is one of the interesting questions of the history of the Middle Ages and of the Renaissance, as the question how they have remained Portuguese, or in the possession of so weak a holder, is one of the interesting questions of modern "planetary politics." Probably the authority upon the former question, for more readers than other, is John Fiske's "Discovery of America" in the interesting and well documented pages it devotes to the work of "Henry the Navigator." Many of its readers must have wished for a more elaborated work in which the outlines to which Fiske's recital was its conditions limited might be filled in with the shading necessary to make a complete picture.

Such a picture is now furnished in The Golden Age of Prince Henry the Navigator, by J. P. OLIVEIRA MARTINS (E. P. Dutton & Co.). Though the book has been published long enough to be accepted as a classic on its subject in Spain and Portugal, and to have been cited as an authority by foreign writers engaged upon any part of its rather multifarious scheme, the pres ent is its first appearance in English. The translation is clear and easy and comes near to accounting for the popplarity the work has enjoyed among those who could read it in its native Portuguese. The nationality of its author goes, naturally, deeper than his rious rhetorical passages rather too from the title, it is a history of the and his work rather than in the Por- befell him abroad or afflicted his countugal of the fifteenth century. Neither try at home. is this production of a Portuguese by production. In fact the Navigator is compatriotic biographer as he has been He was not sufficiently a Portuguese patriot to satisfy the Portuguese patriot who writes about him. His ab- with the conscientious but slow and sorption in his idea of discovery and pher, it not only led him to make de- and wiser against him, along with his country in at least one almost overwhelming national disaster, but it led him to neglect the affairs of the State in a critical time in which every good Portuguese, and particularly a prince of the blood, owed to his country everything which he possessed.

John of Aviz, the father of a number of remarkable sons, of whom Henry the Navigator, the third of those who grew to manhood, was born in 1394, had to wife an English woman, Philippa, the daughter of Shakehonored Lancaster." Evidently she had at least quite as much as the other parent to do with the remarkableness of her children. John of Aviz, as we find by an anecdote or two, went in of her and might fairly be described as a hennecked monarch. Her insistence upon sexual regularity in the easy going Iberian court, in sexual irregularity had prevailed before her coming, made her the terror of the courtiers. There is a story here about one of them who fell in love with one of the maids of honor, and being ordered to marry her ab-Being pursued himself. took sanctuary behind a statue of the Virgin and clung to it so tightly that his pursuers in their efforts to detach him pulled down the sacred image. He was burned at the stake next day, apparently for sacrilege, which seems hard measure, but at any rate established the position of the Queer as a censor of morals upon a ground which nobody subsequently undertook to undermine. It was her custom to orinsufferently, to appear next day to Portuguese prince to his English prin- the brother of Prince Henry, whose cess and the rigor with which she voice had been for war, and who ex- '87, and the Great Cryptogram and the ruled the court move the author to plated his advice by a long martyrdom great Ignatius all belong to a moulda philosophical reflection which is worth and a painful death. quoting as also giving a favorable Such a calamity would have over-specimen of his style: "This moral en-whelmed most men, but not the conergy which without doubt moulded the vinced and indomitable Henry. He to Shakespearlana in the twenty years character of the new Queen and gave disappeared for months in the interior since Prof. Masson resigned his Edinthe priceless heritages of the Saxon to study navigation more seriously main the same. The imperishable people. • '• A certain northern than ever, to preside over his little wonder of Shakespeare is that he feeds ing to the little joys and sorrows that tions to coast the continent. These encapable of natural axon character is subjective, essen-

that run riotous in his veins, obeying only the laws dictated by nature her-Life to one is a task, a solemn duty. To the other it is a banquet, or

else a sacrifice." Considering that Philippa's father. "time honored Lancaster" himself, kept his wife and his mistress under the same roof this seems a rather rash perhaps it is only a high toned way of saving that Philippa was a terror, as side of a certain meridian and she unquestionably was. Naturally the children of such a mother went in awe more than anybody else, but there was real reverence in their awe. The account of her death shows her in the character we are more ant to describe as that of a Roman than of a "Saxon matron." It was on the eve of the de-parture of the expedition destined for the capture of Ceuta, in July, 1415. This adventure into Africa had been much and long debated. Philippa's adhesion to it was gained, presumably by the advantages offered for the conversion, by extermination or otherwise decided and the ships made ready when the Queen suddenly sickened of the no doubt duly blessed, for her three sons, who were to depart for the of Portugal and the Cross, and she was her outlying possessions and is of which none had as yet come, to enable her to depart in peace. Even Balearic Islands and across all these centuries the reader is relieved to learn that her last wish was fulfilled, and that she was able to give injunction from her dying lips. There was a mixture of motives to

> remote and outlandish ish became Portuguese, then Moorish That of Christianity was undoubtedly another; The attack succeeded with almost ridiculous ease. But the Portuguese of the fifteenth century found, like other ment on the African coast does not even necessarily mean the trade of the immediate "hinterland." It never paid Portugal, though she kept it as a trophy until she was compelled to relinquish it by the bloody failure of her attempt upon Tangler, the crowning mistake and disaster of Prince Henry's career, and one from which ne adventurer of less tough fibre would ever have recovered. He had been one of the foremost advocates of the descent upon an African port when the question had been what direction should the milltary ambition of Portugal take. After the capture of Ceuta his lifelong ambition was defined. It was to control the trade of Africa, and through Africa of India, in favor of Portugal. He built himself an eyrie, a hermitage, an obrian Peninsula, the "sacred promontory." deira and even the Azores were dis-

servatory or a naval academy, for it had some of the characteristics of all four, at the furthest point of the Ibethe port whose consecration is denoted by its name of Sagres, that which throughout history up to his time had been known as the limit of the habitable world. It was no longer so. Macovered, or rediscovered, in his time, and even before Columbus. But Prin e Henry's ambitions did not take him westward. They were kept within the bounds to be afterward laid down by language, and expresses itself in va- the Pope. His real ambition was to become another Scipio Africanus. To get a still firmer foothold on the Afritropical for northern tastes. But it is get a still firmer foothold on the Afri-nevertheless a philosophic as well as can continent than Ceuta had given Shakespeare; and for knowledge of a poetical history and everywhere bears him, and to explore the African coast Shakespeare he sends us back to the the marks of patient and intelligent southward in quest of what it might investigation. As would be inferred yield, whether of valuable products or age rather than of the man, and thus knowledge, were the means to his end. pleased to call the "anti-blographical as their chief and his sons to be chiefcontains some surplusage for those And his end he unflinchingly prose-readers whose interest is in the man cuted in spite of all the disasters that

The most grievous of these, so any means a blindly hero worshipping as his ambitions are concerned, was the failure of the attack on Tangier in by no means as much a hero to his 1436. Immediately upon the death of his father, John of Aviz, and the accession to most of his foreign biographers. of his elder brother, Duarte (Edward) Henry had gone to court to plead for

pedantic King; he had enlisted the conquest amounted to an obsession, as Queen; he had procured the calling of such an idea always amounts with a family council, at which two of his such men. According to the blogra- brothers were with him, but the elder mands upon Portugal with which Por- still older stepbrother. The chief ob- be interesting to know, but not as a tugal could not comply, and to involve jection was that Portugal could not matter of textual illumination. What he afford the expedition. But this was ate comes closer to the essence of inky scouted by the enthusiastic Navigator: "The kingdom is small and poo is it? Well, then, make it bigger and brosta or fed on the milk of human richer." refer the matter to the Pope and to and love of gossip that justifies blograinquire whether an expedition against phy, whether of the literary or the the kingdom of Fez would meet his Holiness's views of a crusade, for which self remarks, the art of biography "is he had just been calling. The reply was lukewarm and noncommittal. While it was undoubtedly a Christian all grounds of science, of social right duty to rescue lands which had once and of moral expediency." But this and were so uncouth a breed of blood spill- duced. The island folk lived on pota-"Old John of Gaunt, time been Christian from the infidel and to similar considerations do not demonrestore to their proper use churches strate, as he asserts that they do. which had been desecrated into the necessity of biography as an instrumosques, the case was not so clear ment of art criticism. If "it is by about lands which had never been recognizing in every book the product Christianized. On the other hand, if of some mind situated in such and such they were inhabited by "idolaters" they a manner, moved by such and such an should be punished, for in that case aim, that we do justice to books" then

invaders were prepared to make it the with anonymous words of power? tribesmen of the interior had been confronted with 40,000 horsemen and "eccentrics" seek, and with what re which nobody subsequently undertook 30,000 infantry. They attempted es-to undermine. It was her custom to or-der a courtier, apparently of either sex They were disarmed and allowed to case justified a certain toleration"? go to their ships, excepting certain How many question to-day the presence, sullen from the field they watched be married, and when the victim naturally inquired to whom to make answer: "Never mind. You will know one of the hard conditions. One of petent, originating personality"—and one of the hard conditions. One of petent, originating personality" The marriage of his these hostages was Prince Fernando, that man and competent originator

her such an air of gravity is one of of Africa. When he emerged it was burgh professorship, but the plays restiffness prevents them from unbend- naval academy and to fit out expedi- so many and so diverse philosophies. the laws of self-analysis makes them in a sea of slime, as was the orthodox

preferring to play with the joys of life from which the coast has taken its modern name. These exhibits were convincing. More and more expeditions were fitted out, penetrated more and more to the southward and returned richer and richer freight, eswith pecially with that which was the beginning of the African slave trade. plous chronicler put it about one haul of natives: "And at last our Lord God, who always rewards the upright, wishing that day to recompense them [the Portuguese] for all the labor that they had given in his service, and to reward them and pay them for their expenses suffered them to capture men, women and youths to the number of 165, beeides those that were slain." The expansion of Portugal was in full progress. Portugal was transformed indeed into new Carthage and no force was now capable of diverting it from its epoch As a patriotic making colonial policy." Portuguese the author deplores the effect of these traffics and discoveries upon the national character. Though he has rather grudgingly to admit that the Navigator was a hero, he refuses to acclaim him as a public benefactor. Nevertheless his account of the early explorations is as clear as it is interesting, though it stands urgently in need of a good map, made expressly to show what the achievements of Prince Henry really were.

In fact, however, though the story is what will excite the curiosity of most readers, it is only a part, and not a very large part, of the volume. By far the larger part is a history of Portuguese politics during the "Golden Age," of which Prince Henry's performances were to his contemporaries a subordinate episode. This has its interest also as one finds on looking into it. At least three of the sons of John and Philippa were remarkable men. Duarte the king and Peter, who was regent after him and to whom, according to the author, Henry was "intellectually infinitely inferior." Duarte and Peter were both "literary persons," the king's productions being moral and political homilies which posterity, even Portuguese posterity, gladly omits to read, although his chief book, "The Loyal Counsellor," has this importance that "It was one of the ploneer works of its kind in the Portuguese tongue." It shows the writer, and the history of his reign likewise shows him, as a painful, conscientious, benevolent ruler, cursed with the vice of indecision. Peter was much more of a man, and his regency a much creditable performance than more Duarte's reign, although he came, and partly by his own fault, to an even more melancholy end. Apart from his share in the history of Portugal, a man is not worthy of oblivion who made a even England, and of Egypt and the teenth century and has left a written record of the same.

Prof. Masson on Shakespeare.

From lectures delivered by Prof. DAVID MASSON in his thirty year tenure (1865-95) of the chair of English literature at Edinburgh University a book. Shakespeare Personally (Dutton), has been made by the professor's daughter, ROSALINE MASSON. Prof. Masson's criticism is academically sane, in large part suggestive rather than didactic; but his introductory essay on "Biography in General, and Shakespeare's in Particular," seems likely to have been animated by some long forgotten debate and composed of matter that he himself would probably have revised with a heavy hand before putting it between bool covers in 1914. In it he bids us, would plays.

Prof. Masson quotes, "a straight staff of still more valuable geographical bent in a pool" of sarcasm, what he is

Vhy make a problem of Shakesneare's character, his personal cast of mind and conduct? Why not go on in comfort reading our Shakespeare without troubling our Shakespeare without troubling ourselves about the real William Shake speare? What does it matter whether the Stratford bust is anything like him, whether he was dark or fair, tall or middle sized. whether he and Mrs. Shakespeare got on well together or but so so, whether he was cheerful or moody o' mornings, what he the attempt. He had done his utmost liked to eat and whether he ith Francis Bacon, what kind of private philosophy he had, what were his political reflections during Elizabeth's reign or in James's, and how he stood related to the Puritans?

The color of Shakespeare's hair might immortality, for pens dipped in bile do not write as ,those damped with am-Finally it was resolved to kindness. There is a legitimate curjosity otherwise great; as the professor himfounded deep in the instincts and crayings of human nature and defensible on out of his perplexity. But Prince been, as it were, chased up to the mo-Henry's vehemence carried the day, ment of its organic origin will its im-The attack was decided on and made, port be adequately felt or understood The ease with which Ceuta had been then Shelley's "Skylark," for example, captured emboldened the Portuguese should be annotated to show just when instead of the 14,000 for which he had sonnet of Keats? Do the philosopher's stipulated. The attack could not be overripe apples explain the categorical made without warning, and when the imperative? And what shall we do

Poor Delia Bacon! Her memory called in, and they found themselves should not be bombarded. How many William Shakespeare? The good year ering past which they made the gayer

> There have been important additions Prof. Masson makes an odd compari-

potently move the more responsive expeditions sufficed to prove that the son between Milton and Shakespeare: southerner. A temperament ruled by world did not end to the southward the former excelling in "space imagination." the latter in "time feeling." frivolity. The geographical belief. In 1440 the expe- Shakespeare the essential facts of the dition of Goncalves returned from the world and humanity are unchanging rially that of a thinker: the southerner, Gold Coast with ostrich eggs, negro and he dresses one era in the clothes on the other hand, is a born actor, slaves and specimens of the mineral of another without the slightest apand he dresses one era in the clothes

within the same concern." Was Shakespeare aristocrat or demo-

crat? On all flands the evidence is that he was aristocratic, or at least anti-democratic. He has wonderful contrary touches, incisive references to social wrongs government or tyranny and expressions of deep ultimate sympathy with the tolling and often suffering multitude, but overt action by the mass or the mob for the political conduct of the world seems to have been distasteful to him, unimaginable by him except as blatancy, confusion, indirect instruction to the real rulers as to the requirements and probabilities of things and a medium for their machinations.

the world ripened, the gravity, severity, even sternness and gloom of the plays integrating in swift decay. Behind it of his maturity gave way to an ultimate mood of "contemplative serenity." The process is traced: Romeo-Proteus-Biron, passionate impetuosity, recklessness, instability, wit and irony; Jaques-Hamlet, sceptically meditative; the period of "Othello," "Macbeth," "Lear," 'Cæsar," no more "speculative wonder,' but "tremendous moral realities," highly tragic: Coriolanus-Timon, social cyniism; "Cymbeline," "Tempest," "Winter's Tale," "reconciliation with the world as a whole, contemplative faith and tolerance." The sonnets Prof. Masson accepts as "expressly and thoroughly autobiographical.'

These essays are a compound of classroom sophistry and common sense.

Clan Donald, Lords of the Scottish

Inles. A professedly romantic supplement to the sufficiently historified record of Isles, by A. M. W. STIRLING (Lane). may be more roseate radiant than auexaltation of the Macdonalds over their ery of its emptiness. hereditary foemen the Macleods; and the other Macs.

"almost prehistoric," in an age ten years tour of Europe, including King of Ireland seventeen centuries of hospitality: One of his descendants marago. Holy Land in the first half of the fiftwo generations down the line anwidely dispread sway; and after the widely dispread sway; and after the "Here it is Macleod," responded Mac-Norsemen the Danes. Godfrey Mac-donaid, promptly, holding it up in his right fergus flees to Ireland. His daughter hand; "and in the best hand for driving Norway. Gillebride, son of Godfrey, fighting hard but vainly for the inheritance of his right, ends a cave dweller in Kenalban, Morven or Morvern, in Argylishire: Gillebride Na'n Uaimh. Gillebride of the Cave.

Gillebride had sons and sons' sons, of whom Somerled was best and bravest: 'A well tempered man, in body shapely. of a fair and piercing eye, of middle stature and quick discernment." And the men of the isles, in sore straits for a leader, bethought them of this dethey sought Somerled, whom they found fishing, and offered to take him ed, listening, was silent with thought. Then: "Islesmen." he said, "in the black pool yonder lurks a salmon, newly run. If I catch him then will I go to be your chief; if I catch him not then I shall remain as I am." It was a "sporting proposition," well suited to the temper of the times and of the hardy islanders. Soon the fish lay gleaming by the riverside, and the islesmen rose with a mighty shout, hailing Somerled as their chief, who sailed away with them in their bounding galley for windy, watery Skye. If tradition merely it is picturesque, as of right tradition ought to be; and how Somerright and head right; but mostly in war, for those were unruly times; and how by wile he won for wife the fair Ragnhildis, daughter of Olave the Red. King of Man, Isla, Mull and the isles south of Ardnamurchan, and how he gained such power that Malcolm IV. of Scotland, Malcolm the Maiden, feared and would crush him, until by foul Muli furnished stimulus of competition.
treachery Somerled's own nephew. In 1748 hereditable jurisdiction was Maurice MacNell, slew the warrior king -it is all a story, and not the less likable a story because of the undoubted fact that the heroes of remantic legend

Reginald, and one of Reginald's three with account, from the Macdonald legend, worthy of the founder of a Bear described by Boswell, and of mighty clan. The galleys lay battling "Sassenach" diary of a tour of the in the surf; the commander of the sland. It was the father of the Sir islesmen swore that the warrior whose Alexander who entertained, with slight they were sinning against nature, which commands men to worship but one ture with its author's life? And if it is forever. Then the Macdonald here true that "Not till every poem has forever. Then the Macdonald here 1746 the Jacobites, "indignant that a ering his wrist in twain he cast his he epitaph: commander to attempt Tangler with and where was heard the tuneful authe shore beyond." And of this legend If Hell be pleas'd when sinners enter in: an inadequate force. Six thousand the of uncalculated melody. Would a the truth is amply approved by the men only were allowed Prince Henry visit to Darien make more precious the fact that even now the crest of the Macdonalds is the bleeding hand, A proud and hardy race. For cour-

age and loyalty at Bannockburn they won the privilege, made hereditary, of station at the right of the clans in battle; and later at Culloden this high honor made much trouble through its denial. There the sons of Donald wing and refused to charge. Marchine without raising a hand the defeat of their own cause; and this was a pride very different from that of Donald Gormeson, grandfather of the first Baronet of Sleat in the days of Elizabeth. He it was, according writer, and no MacGregor, who fathered the famous phrase, "Wherever Macwhatshisname is sitting, that will be the head of the table.", At a Lord Mayor's banquet Donald was seated well down the table. It was explained to the Lord Mayor that the islesman's rank and power called for a seating of greater honor, His lordship sent down a message apologizing for the breach of etiquette and inviting Donald to a seat beside the Mayor. "Tell his lordship," quoth the Hebridean, "not to be trou-bling himself"; and added the epigram

Castle of Duntulm, to which is as-cribed a fairy origin: "Beneath a mystic spell it grew in one night, dark, Do you think there is a remedy massive walls, jagged battlements, rounded turrets fashioning in the moonlight, till when day dawned it stood Drunken with the cosmic opium cold, defiant, impregnable; sheer above the rocking sea, clear cut against the But there are no other rhymes for Moon—ah, pallid sky," brooding over the blue What a most regrettable iscuna! waters of the Minch, that broke incessantly against its rocky cliff. beetling crag perched hold, with dark chambers and passageways, repository But the dramatist's conception of life of many a mysterious secret; with its grew, his personal mood in relation to great hall, its rock bored dungeons, its spacious chapel: now mouldering, dis rose in succession the Hill of Judgment, the Hill of Counsel and the Hill of Hanging-names that commemorate the elementary but swift and effective processes of justice among the hard men of Skye.

In one of the dungeons perished mis

Blue Donald, Chief Donald Gorme Mor. Hugh was a bad man and had many enemies, among them Chief Donald, Irish songs. Prof. Scotlard has a life he had basely against whose plotted, hoping himself to become head frains from the type wrenching of the clan. He had just finished the building of a tower, Casteal Uisdean, or Hugh's Castle, and planned a merry housewarming to which, with hypocritic profession of repentance for his misdoings, he invited the chief. But a letter intended for a fellow conspiraor fell into Donald's hands. He took Hugh and proceeded with merciless ingenuity to teach through him a lesson of effect upon any who might the Scottish Isles is Macdonald of the emulate his rebellious example. After some days of confinement without food This chronicle of the wild men of Skye or drink he caused a large ration of bears about the same relation to a salt beef to be lowered to the captive. critical statement of the facts Devouring this the bold, bad about them as William Black's glorified was tortured by new pangs of thirst Stornoway does to the physical reali- and he died, raving, in his dungeon. ties of that rosily remembered metrop- The novelist Black, if we remember olis of rugged Lewis. (The memory right, embroiders this sufficiently horrible tale with mention of a cup sent thentic.) One who knows the High- down after the salt meat had done its lands and the islands only through the cruel work, only to dash the unhappy printed page may smell prejudice in the captive's hope of relief with discov-

A wild night at Dunvegan. Macleod. looking out over the stormy sea: "It Mrs. Stirling begins her story at a will be a giant's night. If my bitterest foe were at the foot of those rocks where "the connecting links must be demanding shelter on such a night I tracked through an abiding haze of re- could not refuse it." And almost with mance, of poesy, of folk lore and of the utterance of the words enter the the angry clash of ancient feuds." Lord of Duntulm and his men, wrecked Conn of the Hundred Fights was High on the rocks below and claiming right

In the torohitt hall the Macdonalds and and dour were their looks, though out other, Godfrey Macfergus, was Toshach, and by the conversation strayed into a or Ruler of the Isles. Came then the dangerous channel, the respective richness Vikings and settled as pirates settle in of the dirks with which each man was the isles, until near 900 Harald Haarfager drove them out and brought the
Western Isles and Man under his
widely dispread away: and ofter the
demanded: "Why do you not show your
dely dispread away: and ofter the

is wedded to Harold Gillies, King of it home of any in the four and twenty Norway. Gillebride, son of Godfrey, Islands of the Hebrides:" Now Macleod was a less powerfully built man than Macdonald, and, thinkin tion him next in order of merit, he inquired complacently:

pushing a dirk home in the four and twenty Islande? "Here!" cried Donald Gorme, holding up his dirk in his left hand, and brandishing

it ominously in the face of Macleod. That night the barn in which the Macdonalds had been invited to sleep went scendant of their erstwhile overlord, and up in smoke; but Donald was canny and the tainted hospitality had been spurned. Away in the morning marched the gans. The wars of the clans are sketched with vigorous appreciation, and the end of it all is stated with tains over them forever. And Somer- ling his windy taunts at the Dunve-

the form at least of their insular em-Dunvegan and those M'Neills of Barra and the Macleans of In 1748 hereditable jurisdiction was assures us that for a century abolished and sheriffs appointed by districts; the modern era, not wholly happy, began. High rents caused heavy emigration. Sheep herding was introtoes and herring. The later Skye One of Somerled's three sons was comes into Mrs. Stirling's purview sons was Donald; and Donald has his point of view, of the visit of the Great "sprang to the prow of his galley, and man who at heart was their adherent with one bold stroke of his dirk sev- had not been so in name," circulated Now it is metropolitan and cosmopolitan bleeding hand with the sword still If Heav'n be pleased when sinners cease to

If earth be pleas'd to lose a grave!

The author's long discussion of the legitimacy of some Macdonald births is the least interesting part of her book, in 1874. On the other hand Dean Kepwhich is in its bulk colorful and story-

New Books of Verse.

A respectable little book of poetry is Auguries by LAWRENCE BINTON (Lane). in coursing rivers, in a mirror, in the flame of a tiger lily, the sparkle and quiver of water in a bowl; in thunder, pine tree, the people in a tram car, the poet finds augury of futures for himself and all the world. With rhyme unaffected and effective, rhythm unobtrusive but haunting, in meters irregular but not lawless, without flash of epigram or labored process of philosophy, these poems show sense as well as and a rather unusual power of giving form, dimension and substantial content to matters too often enveloped in a mist of suggestion.

More conventional in form, the fourscore and odd slight pieces in WALTER called. CONRAD ARENSBERG'S Poems (Houghton Mifflin) are also in theme more com

parent sense of incongruity. Hence the is Macdonald history. The gloomy Cas- poems are attractive, especially the delidelightful anachronisms, torment of the tle of Dunskaith, long the seat of the cate celebrations of France and Italy; meticulously critical. "It is but borrow- clan and the scene of dark deeds done but unfortunately the beauties of this ing and lending backward and forward by Donald Gruamach the Grim and collection are not so compact, hence his clansmen, was abandoned at a quotable, as one or two less commend-date unknown, and the Chiefs of Sleat able bits: "Put out the World—I want ruled from their new stronghold, the to sleep a while," and (though this is

Ah! the Moon, the Moon obsesses me

Dead? But may she not be merely numb.

Few poets can afford to attempt translation into English of the delicate compositions of the French artists. In The Foothills of Parnassus (Mac-

millans) JOHN KENDRICK BANGS is, true to his happy title, not oppressively ambitious. Whether facetious or serious, these metric feet are always close enough to earth for the purposes of comfortable companionship. The music of words, the magic of proper names and the charm of well selected meters have been used by Prof. CLIN-TON SCOLLARD in half a hundred volumes of verse and do as much for his Sprays erably one Hugh, near kinsman of Big of Shamrock, beautifuly printed in a limited edition by Mosher, as anything but Irish birth can do for a singer of trick of the Irish idlom but wisely re-

Some really remarkable matter is in ARTURO GIOVANNITTI'S Arrows in the Gale (Hillacre Bookhouse, Riverside, Conn.); the arrows seem to a perhaps too conservative mind to be pretty much at the mercy of the gale. Mr. Giovannitti was rather prominent in the Lawrence strike: as Miss Helen Keller says in an enthusiastic introduction, "proudly guilty." When this poet would be most terrible he is perhaps pathetically amusing; but when he is not cursing Society he shows, quite in the raw, the true stuff of poetry. His prison cell psychology, is, presumably, unsurpassed.
"The West hez gone to the East, my

son, and it's only in tents sich things is done," says E. A. BRININSTOOL in Trail Dust of a Maverick (Dodd, Mead). cannot indorse but should not care to contradict and are willing to quote the introductory lauds of the Rev. Robert J. Burdette: "His verse lends splendor to the sunrise and beauty to the sunset in dialect, "rugged as an oak tree, sym metrical as a pine," like that with which Burns "ennobled" the Scottish commoners or that of Indiana whose syllables Riley "touched with pathos, until crystal tears quivered on its lashes." Mr. Brininstool's exquisitely accurate "dialect" would "get by" almost any "Sunday editor." CHARLES HANSON Towne travels Beyond the Stars under the auspices of Mitchell Kennerley, and ROBERT UNDERWOOD JOHNSON in a fourth edition of his Collected Poems (Bobbs-Merrill) needs no introduction, as They "St. Gaudens" and some later say.

compositions are included. The Challenge of Louis Untermeter (Century Company) is to the Constituted Order of Things, and seems ever so little, but still a little, calculated:

The keen vibration of the stars Call me, from morbid peace, to fight
The world's forlorn and desperate wars.

And while Life's lusty banner files, I shall assail, with raging mirth, The scornful and untroubled skies, The cold complacency of earth

Earth's cold complacency is hardene the assaults of raging mirth. Young Mr. Untermeyer's next volume of verse ought to have some real singing in it; this volume warmly proves his possibilities.

Columbia University.

The volume Columbia, by-FREDERICK gans. The wars of the clans are sketched with vigorous appreciation, and the end of it all is stated with a touch of poetry:

Upon Duntulm, for all time, the mysterious silence fell. Cotters now shelter behind the stones which once housed the great lords of a dead past; while housed the great lords of a dead past; while to-day, upon the headland, the foundation and the story of the expansion of Columbia is not cless interesting than the story of its original foundation as King's College in 1754. This latter and earlier story of the expansion of Columbia is not cless interesting than the story of its original foundation as King's College in 1754. This latter and earlier story of the expansion of columbia is not cless interesting than the story of its original foundation as King's College in 1754. This latter and earlier story of the expansion of columbia is not cless interesting than the story of its original foundation as King's College in 1754. This latter and earlier story of the expansion of columbia is not cless interesting than the story of its original foundation as King's College in 1754. This latter and earlier story or its original foundation as King's College in 1754. This latter and earlier story or its original foundation as King's College in 1754. This latter and earlier story or its original foundation as King's College in 1754. This latter and earlier story or its original foundation as King's College in 1754. This latter and earlier story or its original foundation as King's College in 1754. This latter and earlier story or its original foundation as King's College in 1754. This latter and earlier story or its original foundation as King's College in 1754. This latter and earlier story or its original foundation as King's College in 1754. This latter and earlier story or its original foundation as King's College in 1754. This latter and earlier story or its original foundation as King's College in 1754. This latter and earlier story or its original foundation as King's College in 1754. This latt to-day, upon the headland, the foundations of a broken wall alone remain to show with intermittent outline the extent of the once vast pile. Crumbling gables of chapel with dark vaults beneath; the remains of a banqueting hall, pierced by windows, overlook the cliff's edge, and two isolated columns alone define the place of the partial appearance of which the mains of a banqueting hall, pierced by windows, overlook the cliff's edge, and two isolated columns alone define the place of the condition of the former keep.

In any detail, highly amusing as it is possibility that the poet was off on of his country walks and that our comis was in vain. But our fatherly drive knowing that the front of this liouse was things may be found in professed histories of Columbia, in the "luminous the fathering fiction the list back, was more confident. Charging the possibility that the poet was off on of his country walks and that our comis was in vain. But our fatherly drive knowing that the front of this liouse was in vain. But our fatherly drive knowing that the front of this liouse was in vain. But our fatherly drive knowing that the front of this liouse was in vain. But our fatherly drive knowing that the front of this liouse was in vain. But our fatherly drive knowing that the front of this lock, was more confident. Charging the possibility that the poet was off on of his country walks and that our comis was in vain. But our fatherly drive knowing that the front of his country walks and that our comis was in vain. But our fatherly drive was in vain. page," for example, of Dean Van Am-Through the sixteenth and seven- ringe, the predecessor in office of the then went off around the corner of enturies the island feuds con-Their power in Scotland cut tainly the stigma, if it ought to be brought a letter of introduction, but our teeth centuries the island feuds con- present historian, or expositor. Ceroff, the Macdonalds of Sleat kept up called so, of being a "church college" long outlasted any justification there pery, and the Macdonalds of Clanran- may have been for it at the beginning, ald and of Glengarry, the Macleods of when the quarters of the embryo colof Harris, the lege were provided for it by Trinity Church. In his analysis of the endowments of Columbia Dean Keppel a half nothing has been received from any religious body. Yet for most of that century and a half the careless world has been in the habit of regarding Columbia as an adjunct and organ of the Protestant Episcopal Church. Such a misconception is no longer possible, nor has it been possible for many years; not since the expansion definitely began of which the present

volume tells the story. Dean Keppel

quotes Dr. Slosson: Two decades ago Columbia was a small college, with three loosely attached professional schools, crowded in old buildings down town, and regarded by the outside world as local, sectarian and unpromising, and if it continues to progress as it has in recent years it is likely to take a position among the universities of the country similar to that of New York among the cities." This is considerably postdated, for the college made its migration from College place to Madison avenue and Forty-ninth street before the civil war, and the first of the Gothic buildings erected on that site was built pel will seem to readers who are not as specially informed as he to antedated the expansion of Columbia by assigning the beginning of it to a certain trustees' report of 1857. The school, the earliest of the professional schools, almost immediately followed and by reason of the aptitude for teaching of Prof. Dwight attained great pres tige, and in 1863 came the beginning of the second of the professional schools, the school of mines. It was these foundations which made President Barnard, to whose foresight and wisdom Dean Keppel pays an elaborate tribute, declare that up to 1857 was the "gym-nasial period" of the history of Columbia and from that to 1880 the period of the professional school, while with this latter date came the establishment of the graduate school, and so the beginning of the university properly so

But the university under Presidents Low and Butler has expanded far beforgotten by the clansmen on Culloden's unhappy field.

Macdonald legend is vastly more enladies are dead, and it is very, very
gaging to the general attention than

most popular Dutch writer of to-day.

In 1889, even, the registration of students amounted to but 1,768; in 1913 it
was 9,379. Of this latter figure a little
ladies are dead, and it is very, very
sad. Some of the lines and some of the
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ladies are dead, and some of the
ladies are dead, and it is very, very
sad. Some of the lines and some of the

may be deducted as not directly connected with Columbia, or, as Dean Keppel puts it, "is made up from registra tion in institutions which have since 1889 joined the university system with out losing their own independence and Doubtless these institutions dentity. have added strength to the institution with which they are yet not fully in-corporated. But, even deducting their membership the growth of Columb a within the quarter of a century has een remarkable and cannot be facen as otherwise than a testimonia of popular confidence in the wisdom with which the university has been conducted. The great wealth of Columbia is a similar testimonial. Dean Keppel analyzes it with interesting results. There has already been cited the statement that for a century and a half it has received no pecuniary aid from any religious body. But also nothing whatever has come to it from the general government through the Morrill Grant or otherwise, and for nearly century nothing from the State of York. Neither is it conspicuou holden to the philanthropic plutoers 'Of the two great national patron saints of learning to-day St. Andrew has not yet identified himself with Columbia and the direct gifts of St. John, although useful and welcome, bear but a small proportion either to his general largess or to the resources of the institution The wealth of Columbia is an index the wealth of the city in which she is established and with the growth which and faster than the growth which has been the increase in her capacities of usefulness, if not faster also in the "assessed valuation" of her hold-

The present assets of the four in stitutions incorporated into the scheme of the university, including the land occupied for educational purposes at ts assessed valuation, is \$54,000,000. At the time of President Low's entrance upon office it was \$9,000,000; at the time of President Butler's it was \$26. 000,000. Of the total Columbia University holds \$17,000,000 in property in use and \$31,000,000 in net investments, Barnard \$2,000,000 and \$1,300,000 under he same respective heads. Teachers College \$2,500,000 and \$2,300,000 and the college of pharmacy \$350,000. The original grant of land from Trinity Church, with a small additional grant from the city, now yields an annual ncome of \$127,000. The site of the 'Hosack Botanical Garden," west of Fifth avenue between Forty-seventh and Fifty-first streets, brings in \$578,-000. The individual gifts and bequests mount to \$26,000,000, and perhaps the most significant and remarkable showing of all is that of this sum only \$200. 000 had been received by the university before 1890. Of the gifts received since the beginning of President Low's administration over \$6,000,000 has been devoted to grounds and buildings and over \$8,000,000 to endowments. About \$6,600,000 of the individual gifts came from persons having a special interest in Columbia as alumni or trustees, while over \$8,000,000, was contributed by persons having no such interest. probably safe to say, though Dean Keppel does not say it, that all the money thus bestowed was made by New Yorkers, and the greater part of it in New York.

The showing of the interest New York has come to take in its great university is very impressive to the layman, perhaps the most impressive showing made in this volume. detail of administration and instruction there is a complete account, but this is of a more technical interest, while the vidence of the hold that Columbia University has obtained upon the people of the city of New York is apprehensible to everybody.

A VISIT TO MISTRAL.

THE PROVENCAL POET

him to maintain the flattering fiction that this sheeplike animal was all energy and fire), he placed the reins in my hands and visit, though no day had been set for it was expected—for Roumanille had made known to Mistral that an American bassy was at large in the land and that sooner or later it would present itself at Maillane. We heard the tinkle of a bell inside the house, then a faint sound of voices, then quick footsteps on the gravel walk—and in a moment Mistral was coming toward us with outstretched

"What a noble looking, poetlike poet he was! Over six feet high, broad shouldered straight as an arrow, elate in carriage, vigorous—with only his gray hair and his nearly white mustache and imperial to certify to his fifty years. In one respect his photographic portraits do him injustice. His face is haughty in repose, and this expression is emphasized by his and this expression is emphasized by his commanding presence and resolute air. "In a flash he had us out of the carriage, around the house, through the wide entrance hall paved with tiles and hung about with prints, and so into his library—and all to an accompaniment of the most cordial welcoming talk. Roumanille had told him all about us, he said; we were not strangers, we were friends. Heaven bless these Provenceux! What

genuine hospitality is theirs!

"Never did a poet have a better work room than this library. Overlooking the garden are two wide, high windows, close beside one of which is a writing table of liberal size; prints hang upon the walls; the side opposite to the windows is filled. the side opposite to the windows is filled with a tall case of books. The collection of books is not a large one (not more than a thousand volumes), but it is very rich. For four months I had been making my own little collection on the same lines, and my evil heart was stirred with covet ousness as I saw upon these shelves so many volumes which my good Catelan had told me were to be obtained only by some rare turn of lucky chance."

AUTHORS WHO WROTE IN A FOREIGN LANGUAGE

It is fortunate for Dr. Brandes that he many foreign admirers, as otherwise the forty volumes of criticism biography and history he has written would bring him in very has been justly described as the Danish Sainte-Beuve, but whereas the writings of the French critic can be enjoyed by of Brandes have to be translated in order to bring adequate remuneration.

This handicap drives some writers
the smaller nations to use a foreign tongue as their medium. Mr. Maarit

Maartens, although Dutch born, write his novels in English, and M. Jean Moreas, who was a Greek (born Papadiamantopulos) composed in French. most popular Dutch writer of t